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CHARLES PROSCHE,
Editor and Proprietor.

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[FOR THE PUGET SOUND HERALD.]
A NEW SONG
To an Old Tune.

BY SITKUM SIWASH, ESQ.
There is an Island down the Sound,
By water all surrounded,
Where sometimes since the Britishers
A colony had founded.
Get out the way, you Britishers,
Keep out the way, I tell you,
Vancouver's Island you may have,
But we'll hang on to Bellevue!

They had some sheep and several hogs,
A rooster on the prairie,
Until they really got to think
They own'd the Island fairly.
Get out the way, &c.

But General Harnay came along,
With glory all a-blink,
Says he, "Since I have lick'd the Sioux,
"I for a fight am up-in!"
Get out the way, &c.

And soon upon that Island fair
The smoke was spread afloat,
Where gallant Fickett pick'd his camp,
The stars and stripes afloat.
Get out the way, &c.

Then Douglas wrote, in angry words,
"The Channel you know well, Sir,
But Harnay will show his fist,
And say, 'I'll fight there to the last!'"
Get out the way, &c.

"If Harnay should all run dry,
And San Rosario follow,
I'm bound to have a mast, I am,
And beat the British how!"
Get out the way, &c.

Then Douglas got his dander up,
And raised a great commotion,
And soon a dozen British ships
Were sailing on the ocean.
Get out the way, &c.

The Yankees got the Julia then,
Our soldiers quickly man'd her,
And early landed at the camp below,
With screech for commander!
Get out the way, &c.

The Britishers, they loo'dly away,
Our men and guns a-swing,
And early received the word to fight,
For fear we'd send them flying.
Get out the way, &c.

And now all things are quiet there,
The boys their case are takin',
Dun's lot of whisky there to drink,
And hi-b beans and bacon.
Get out the way, &c.

But if the British bother us,
We'll swallow France's river down,
And then we'll go Vancouver,
Get out the way, you Britishers,
Keep out the way, I tell you,
Vancouver's Island you may have,
But we'll hang on to Bellevue!

[FOR THE PUGET SOUND HERALD.]
SEATTLE, W. T., Sept. 23d, 1859.
Ma. Emma—'Wh'd o' think it! She's gone! I'm gettin' desperate; and if you don't publish this, I can't be revengeful; and if I don't get revenge, I'll commit Suicide.
Yours, &c. CMA.

TO MISS
Forgive, dear Miss, if I've offended;
Nursing a spirit pure as mine
Can never confound a poor love blinded,
Faith for an offence like mine.

Where will you find, beneath the skin,
A perfect man who never errs?
I know of none, I know of none,
But I'll only do the same.

When Adam fell, his wife fell, too;
One dear as life—both of his bone;
But bless you, dear, you let me go,
And so, of course, I fell alone.

When Adam fell, he broke the sin;
But he had made a deal from the sin;
But I sustained no injury
Except a slight bruise on the shin.

But by the Doctor's timely care,
The pain I felt was soon allay'd;
And then, received the word to fight,
I send you this, my dearest maid.

"Mass Tom! Mass Tom! Oh, Mass Tom!
I hope I give to get down this ladder!"
"Come down the same way you went up, you
blockhead!" replied the master, running up to
see what was the matter.

"Do same way as I came up, Mass Tom?"
"Yes, confound you! and don't bother me any
more."

"Well; if I must, I must!" and down came
the little darkey head-foremost accordingly.

Mr. Wedderburn, afterwards Lord Loughborough,
was once asked whether he really delivered
in the House of Commons a speech which
the newspapers ascribed to him. "Why, to be
sure," said he, "there are many things in that
speech which I did say, and there are more
which I wish I had said."

"Sam, why am de beloved of my heart, Miss
Dinah, de su, lower ob de hill, like a kind ob
clody dey manufacture in Lowell?"
"Can't guess, niggah. Why?"
"Cos she's an unbleached she-ting."

All politeness is owing to liberty. We polish
one another, and rub off our corners, and rough
sides, by a sort of amicable collision. To re-
strain this is invariably to bring a rust upon
man's understandings.

Plutarch says, in his life of Alexander, the
Babylonians used to sleep, during dog-days, on
skins filled with water. The Boston Times adds,
that in these days men sleep on skins filled
with bad rum.

A SETTLER'S HOLIDAY.

I had tried many phases of life, but none answered; perhaps the secret of my ill success was discovered by one of my neighbors, who remarked that I was "Jack-of-all-trades, and master of none." However it might be, I grew poorer and poorer, until nothing seemed left to me but emigration. The Cape at that time offered great advantages to settlers, so thither I went. Government bestowed on me what was styled a beautiful farm, but I found it a lovely wilderness, on which the hand of civilization had left no trace. Here, then, was abundant scope for my peculiar talents, and by their diligent exercise, aided by the services of a few Hottentots, I soon succeeded in erecting a house, and bringing under cultivation fields and gardens. Sheep and oxen I was compelled to purchase, but I obtained sufficient of them to dot my hillside with their snowy fleeces and dappled hides; and at the end of two years, I sat down, well pleased to rest from my multifarious labors, beneath the shade of the vines and fig-trees, which were already beginning to spread about their arms.

During all this time I had never enjoyed a holiday, and my half ones had been fed and far better; and when one day two of the neighboring settlers asked me to join a hunting party in the wilds of the neutral territory, I accepted their invitation with the delight of a boy. As my farm was near to the frontier, my companions joined me there the night before; and as soon as it was light we started off for the place of meeting, some thirty miles distant.

A way we entered through green bowery lanes, perfumed with the starchy blossoms of the jasmynes, and aglow with the clusters of the scarlet geranium and the flowering larch. On we dashed through little brawling rivers, and walked our horses up deep rocky gorges where hundreds of monkeys leaped from ledge to ledge, mowing and chattering at us as we passed, uttering shrill cries of anger as they sent down upon us whole showers of stones and branches, until at length we reached the wide rolling prairie. Then on we sped again, with the fresh morning breeze blowing through our hair, and exhilarating our spirits; with the cloudy sky glowing above our heads, and the flowery wilds spreading far around us, dotted with herds of bounding antelopes, and here and there with the dark forms of solitary buffalo or gun, or brace of terror-stricken ostriches.

We had achieved about two-thirds of our journey, when we entered on a district checked with clumps of trees, beneath whose shade the grass waved long and luxuriantly, and was thickly studded with flowers. Among these were one new to me, a sort of chandelier lily, of immense size and snowy whiteness, and I immediately resolved to obtain the bulb. Promising, therefore, to overtake my companions, I hastily dismounted, and throwing the bridle over my horse's head to insure his standing, and laying my rifle on the ground, I began to dig for my prize. While I was thus busily scraping away the earth, my eye was attracted by some slight agitation of the grass near me, which did not seem exactly the effect of wind; even as I looked, a strange yellow motion became distinctly visible; the next moment, with a sudden spring, an enormous snake rose up before me, glaring at me with fiery eyes and hooded crest, its open jaws emitting that low yet terrific hiss, which, once heard, is never forgotten, and which appeared to agitate every nerve of the sparkling coils into which he had drawn his immense length.

I was still on my knees, and for moments or minutes I knew not which, for they appeared to me hours—the snake and I remained motionless, gazing on each other; my very heart seemed to stand still, as my eye rested in horrible fascination on his hideous beauty. My blood curdled, and a deadly coldness shot through every limb, as if I were paralyzed, and about to yield myself resistless to his fate. Suddenly, a full sense of my danger burst upon me, and uttering a wild cry, which seemed to appal even my fearful foe, I sprang to my feet, and rushed away as fast as my legs would carry me.

The cry of terror soon brought back my companions, but ere they reached—there was a second shriek, of fear and agony combined; it was from my poor horse, which, on approaching nearer, we found struggling on the ground, with the huge shiny coils of the same snake wreathed round his neck and fore legs. The next moment three bullets were lodged in the body of the cobra da capello, quickly followed by three more, and with all haste my poor steed was relieved from the remains of his terrible enemy.

But there was a deep bite in the noble animal's lip, and even while we were bringing him water from a pond, and endeavoring to aid and soothe him, the venom began to spread through his system, and he rolled and writhed in death-throes that were fearful to witness. I stood by in sorrowful silence, watching life thus ebbing painfully away from my patient and faithful steed, who had so often borne me through darkness, storm, heat, and weariness, and now dying the death I had myself so narrowly escaped. I shuddered as I watched its horrors, and they added deep fervor to the gratitude with which I thanked Providence for preserving me from such a doom.

At length it was over; my good horse had uttered his last moan, which, for they appeared to me hours—the snake and I remained motionless, gazing on each other; my very heart seemed to stand still, as my eye rested in horrible fascination on his hideous beauty. My blood curdled, and a deadly coldness shot through every limb, as if I were paralyzed, and about to yield myself resistless to his fate. Suddenly, a full sense of my danger burst upon me, and uttering a wild cry, which seemed to appal even my fearful foe, I sprang to my feet, and rushed away as fast as my legs would carry me.

Before we again started my companions resolved to remove the snake, and accordingly began stretching him out to his full length. While they were thus employed, a low hollow groan became faintly audible. The recent occurrence had so shaken our nerves, that we started back in alarm, as if we thought another snake had found another victim; but there was nothing to be seen. The next moment, a second groan issued by us, this time evidently issued from a thicket of brushwood close at hand.

Supposing some wounded animal had there sought shelter, we instituted a wary search, but our acquaintance should begin with his teeth or claws. Round and round we probed the leaves with our rifles, but without success, until one of my companions, kneeling down and looking among the branches, he brought to light the large muscular form of a Caffre. Nearly insensible, if not dying, the poor wretch appeared to be, with the blood flowing from an arterial blow in his side, and a broad bruise in his breast, apparently inflicted by a knobkerrie. We at once set to work to bind up his wounds, and to attempt his resuscitation, and as soon as the sufferer was sufficiently revived, began to question him in a mixture of Dutch and Caffre, as to the cause of his present plight.

The wounded man's dark countenance grew grim and stern as he related how, proceeding with a marauding party into the colony, he had sought his chief, who with his own hand had thus wounded

him, and that he had crept into the thicket, where we found him, to die. A glance of deadly hatred shot from his eye as he added: "If the chiefs make good haste, they may yet catch Ketanco before he reaches the Valley of Blue Lilies."

The Valley of Blue Lilies! An exclamation of horror rose to our lips, and a pain of agony shot to my heart; for it was that lovely and beautiful valley where I had built my home, and where, but a few hours since, I had left my wife and little ones in fancied security. It was distraction to think that danger, perhaps death, was around those dear ones, and that I was far away, unable to defend them from the assaults of their fierce and pitiless foe, or if I could do no more, to die with them. Without a second's delay, I caught the bridle of the nearest horse, and sprang into his saddle; but ere I could start my friends were round me. There was a momentary consultation, when it was resolved that Thornton should hasten on the remaining horse to demand assistance at the nearest military post, and Staines hurry on foot to bring the hunters to our aid, while I should ride with all speed to Blue Lilies to share the fate of his dear inhabitants.

But ere I had gone many rods the prairie; but ere I had gone many rods the sun began to slip and lose itself behind the western hills, and night fell, leaving me with the worst part of my journey unperformed. Still on I went, stumbling over monstrous ant-hills and into miry ponds, as I dashed on in the dim starlight; then I tore down a steep dingle, bristling with the spear-like leaves of the clustering aloes, and saddened by the spectral elaters which waved their mournful branches above my head—on, through rough, desolate paths trodden by wild animals in the jungle, until at length arrived on the banks of the Kromkie river. At the same moment the crescent moon came rising above the trees and gently flowing river, enabling me to seek for the ford by which I should have to cross. The Kromkie was a small stream, flowing like a gleaming thread between high banks, whose steep sides were clothed with thorn trees and lofty canes, compelling me to ride along the bank until I should reach a path leading down to the ford.

I rode on, even amid my anxiety, it struck me that some unusual sound disturbed the profound stillness of the wilderness. The brilliant stars and the young moon were gleaming in the cloudless sky, and not a breath of wind stirred the leaves; the birds had gone to rest, and the wild beasts had not yet left their lairs; still there was a sound, momentarily becoming more distinct, as of a struggle or contest. Could it be the Caffre onslaught? But I remembered that Blue Lilies was still many miles distant, and that, whatever its fate, so token it could reach me there. The next instant a bend in the stream brought the whole moonlit river full before me, and there was also the ford but a little in advance of me, into which two horsemen were entering from the opposite side, their dark forms contrasting with the silvery water, which scarce reached to their horses' knees. They were merry, too, and their echoing laughter came like mockery to the fears which were wringing my heart, but I hastened forward to meet them, and caught their hands as they stepped on to the bank.

Meanwhile that strange sound grew rapidly on my ears, until it became a crashing of trees, and a roar as of a distant ocean. Then the gay laughter changed to a wild cry, as just above the strangers the whole led of the river became filled with an enormous wave, like a crested wall of water, rolling along with terrific violence. There was no space for attempt at escape or rescue, for the next moment the death-wave swept over its victims, burying them in its turbid depths.

I stood by silent and appalled, while the torrent rolled by me, roaring, foaming, and bearing all before it in its headlong journey towards the sea. I had often heard of the froths, which, occasioned by heavy rains among the mountain sources, or sometimes the bursting of a natural reservoir, come down the rivers in gigantic waves, leaving death and desolation in their track; but this was my first sight of one, and truly a fearful sight it was; the sea itself might have been passing over a heaving, surging flood, dark, turbid and muttering; laden with uprooted trees and tangled branches, and with dead and struggling animals, all tossing wildly and thither, now thrown on the surface, now drawn into the eddying depths as they were swept swiftly by.

The next moment brought with it the remembrance that the froth-rolled between me and Blue Lilies, intercepting a barrier stronger than iron and more insurmountable than mountains. Should I venture, it would not be to aid those I loved, but to destroy my last chance of ever again seeing them; it would be idly casting away a life which might yet do them service, and that thought held me reluctantly back from the brink of the river. My only hope was, and oh! how earnestly I prayed it, that Thornton, who had the same river to cross, might near the sea, might have passed ere the wave came down, and so be able to bring aid to the dear ones from whom I was so utterly divided.

During all the remaining hours of that night I paced the small open space beside the ford, well nigh frantic with my detention, now vainly watching the brink for some sign of the river's decrease, now looking up into the sky, fearing each moment to see the reflection of my blazing roof-tree, while I thought with agony of the unsuspecting fellee once exposed to the ruthlessness of waves. Then, as the night wore on, the voices of the wild animals rang wailingly through the bush—the hyena's laugh of the hyena, the moaning bark of the jackal, and the roar of the leopard, mingled now and then with the despairing cry of some wild animal swept down by the freshet—all tending to deepen my misery, and aiding me in conjuring up harrowing thoughts.

Day at length dawned on the still brimming flood, and on me still watching beside it, while with every hour of forced inactivity my heart grew sadder and more despairing. Towards sunset, the force of the current began to abate, and the eddies to gurgle and mutter less angrily, so I resolved at once to attempt the passage. Owing to the delay by the river side, my horse was fresh, and full of vigor and courage; and when I rode him to a favorable spot, a little above the ford, he bounded in readily at a touch of the whip and spur, regarding that I was on his back, and that I had a rifle uplied in my right hand.

The next moment the torrent was sweeping us down with all its force, and beating angrily against us, while my gallant steed, undismayed by the turmoil, struck boldly and bravely out for the opposite bank; but where we gained a foot across, we lost a fathom in leeway, so powerfully did the current bear us with it, all the while surging and gurgling loudly, and muttering in my ears hoarse threats that I should never more tread dry land, but, turning and twisting round among the eddies, be swept down, another trophy of the froth's might.

I think they must have dinned 's life threat in the ears of my horse, for in the centre of the river he uttered a cry of fear, and throwing his head up higher, beat the water wildly with his fore feet. Bending forward, but still holding my rifle and powder out of reach of the water, I rode with

hand and voice to reassure him; but it was with little success, and more than once had the surges foamed over both horse and rider ere my horse recovered his courage and nerve again. Then the struggle was resumed, and arduous it proved; and while the result was yet doubtful, night closed in on the dark waters, adding to our difficulty and danger. Still the good steed toiled on bravely in the darkness, until at length his feet touched the ground; the next minute he scrambled up the bank, wearied and exhausted, but victorious.

One roll on the grass, one minute to recover breath, and my horse was again ready for the road, and on we dashed through the darkness towards Blue Lilies. Every step I drew nearer home, deeper and deeper grew my anxiety and my fears; and when at length I could discern the faint outlines of the embosoming hills, my heart seemed to stand still with terror of what the next few minutes might disclose. As I approached nearer the valley, all bore its usual aspect of tranquillity repose; and for the first time since I had heard the evil tidings, a glimmering of hope crossed my mind. But when I reached the spot, I found it was the stillness of desolation; my horse a heap of smoldering ruins, my sheepfold were torn down, my cattle kraals empty, and it seemed no living creature remained within the valley to tell the tale of rapine, which none had arrived in time to prevent.

Had this calamity fallen upon me without a moment's preparation, I do not think it could have struck deeper than it did now. Slowly and feebly, like an aged man, I dismounted from my horse, and shrunk down beside the still smoking grave of all I loved, while the torrent of grief, and horror, and yearning for vengeance, that rolled over my soul, was deeper and more tumultuous than the waters of the Kromkie, through which I had so lately struggled.

After a time a faint sound attracted my attention, and I looked up to see a light flash out from a ruined shepherd's hut, far up the valley. Imagining some lingering Caffres to be there feasting on the spoil, I seized my rifle and hastened up. But what could equal my surprise, my almost frantic joy, when, sitting around the fire in the hut and smoking, I beheld those I so deeply mourned! A Hottentot herdsman had seen the approaching foe from the summit of one of the hills, and rushed in with the tidings in time for his mistress and children to find safety in flight into the bush; and when the same Hottentot had ascertained the Caffres' departure, they had returned again to Blue Lilies.

Ever long there was a tramping of horses in the valley, a lowing of cattle, and the loud voices of men. It heralded the arrival of Thornton and the military party he went to seek. On their way to Blue Lilies they had crossed the "spoor" of the abstracted cattle, and dashed on after them; and the froth having prevented the Caffres crossing the river, they had taken them in the very act, and brought them and their booty back in triumph.

That night mirth and laughter echoed through the valley, from the camp fire round which sat the successful military party and Thornton, and the voice of the roofless and well-nigh ruined settler was not silent. I had begun the word too often to be appalled that I had to do it once more, and all my regrets were lost in joy that my wife and children were spared to me. The next day, with unflagging industry, I began the work of restoration, and in a few months not a trace remained, save in my own memory, of the disastrous events of my holiday.

The Sailor in Church.
A celebrated commodore in our navy, having a few hours to spend in a port where he was unacquainted, concluded to attend a religious meeting, and taking with him his favorite servant, he started for the church.

"Now mind," said he to Jack, as they were going, "in the meeting you must not say a word. No one is allowed to speak there but the minister."

Jack, who had been accustomed to obey, as well as see his master obey, right or wrong, prostrated obedience, and they went into church. A sermon was provided for the commodore near the preacher's desk, and Jack, left alone, after looking around the church for some time, was invited to take a seat by the side of one of the deacons. The minister, having opened the service, proceeded to give out a hymn, and, as there was a scarcity of books, it became the duty of Jack's neighbor, the deacon, to repeat the lines for the singers in the congregation. No sooner had he risen than Jack, twitching his coat, whispered in his ear:

"Ye'd better be still! I had my orders afore I came in here—so you'd better be still."

The deacon proceeded to read, and Jack repeated his admonition, but to no purpose. The deacon had got out the two first lines, and the members of the meeting were engaged in singing, when the poor tar, roused to desperation at seeing his commodore's orders disobeyed right in his own face and eyes, turned to the deacon, and, rolling up his sleeve, he exclaimed:

"Ye was the beginning of all this here row, and shiver my timbers if you don't pay for it!"
Suiting the action to the word, he hammered away, first on one side and then on the other, till the whole scene became a powerful illustration of the difficulties of the church militant.

"My old nurse, Mrs. Patrick O'Toole," said Cousin Jerry, "was a woman of logical mind. It was very sick once, and the doctor left me an atrociously bitter drug, which I rather declined taking. But Mrs. O'Toole carried the day."
"It's the doctor's order," cried that good lady; "and if you don't go by the doctor's orders, it ain't any use for you to be sick at all!"
I swallowed my own scruples and the doctor's also.

When the celebrated Dunning, afterwards Lord Ashburton, was "stating law" to a jury in court, Lord Mansfield interrupted him by saying, "If that be law, I'll go home and burn my books."
"My lord," replied Dunning, "you had better go home and read them."

The Reverend Thomas Whitmore recently heard an eminent divine preach in the morning from the text, "Ye are the children of the Devil." In the afternoon the theme was improved upon by a homily upon the passage, "Children, obey your parents."
A beautiful thought is suggested in the Koran: "Angels, in the grave, will not question thee as to the amount of wealth thou hast left behind thee; but what good deeds thou hast done, while in the world, to entitle thee to a seat among the best!"
An Irish postboy, having driven a gentleman a long stage during torrents of rain, the gentleman said to him, "Fiddly, are you not very wet?"
"No, please your honor, I'm very dry."
What is the difference between a cat and a document? One has claws at the end of its paws, and the other has paws at the end of its claws.

How I came to say it.
BY MABEL BOMERVILLE.

Ralph Somerville spent some months at our house. He was a noble-hearted, generous fellow, and I soon found that I took more than a passing interest in him. Though generous, as I have said, his disposition harbored upon sternness. There was something silent and mysterious about him—not repellent, to be sure, but seeming to bespeak a love of solitude, a quiet communion with his own thoughts. I was a wild, romping girl, and perhaps it was this contrast of dispositions which drew me towards him with a warmer magnetism. He was certainly not handsome, neither particularly well-formed; and yet in the fire that sometimes kindled in those grey eyes, or the soft smile that wreathed his lips, there was much of beauty to me. The tones of his voice were clear and distinct; and his earnest words, before we were better acquainted, caused the same singular emotion I experienced when I first stood by the "sounding sea"—or, earlier still, when the mellow tones of a church organ first sunk down into my soul. It seemed strange that he could bind with the spell of attention a nature so volatile as my own—but he did.

I loved him dearly—oh! I must confess it sooner or later in this little world anyhow—and that he returned this devotion I had every reason to believe. A little thing occurred, however, which was near making us go opposite ways through life, like ships that part at sea.

Coming into the study one morning, I found an unopened letter lying on the desk. Ralph was out, and curiosity, the failing of our sex, led me to glance over it. Part of it was in reference to myself; this discovery made me more than glance over it. It was a letter to his sister; the following clause stirred up all the opposition and wildness my nature was capable of:—

"I am now certain that Mabel loves me. And yet so perverse is she, that were I soberly to ask her to become mine, I no doubt would meet with a peremptory refusal. If I let her alone, she will tell me herself that she loves me before very long."

I felt my cheeks tingle, and I believe that I bit my lips with vexation.
"Do you think so, Ralph?" I cried. "We shall see!"

In a minute afterwards I was down in the parlor, improvising at the piano in a manner which, under other circumstances, might have made my fortune.

Well, two weeks more passed by. I did not avoid Ralph's society, yet in other ways evinced an extreme indifference to it. A shade of anxiety and thoughtfulness began to settle upon his face.

One morning Ralph took the railway for Birmingham. A collision occurred, and a number of persons were killed and wounded. The news made my heart flutter like a frightened bird. The most painful solitude was awakened in regard to Ralph.

In the evening of the same day I heard voices on the porch, among which I distinguished my uncle's. I heard him say, "How had we best break it to her?"

My heart seemed to turn into ice at these words; my brain reeled, and I caught at the table for support. What dark forebodings were creeping into my soul? I rushed out upon the porch.

"You may break it as abruptly to me as you best please, uncle. Ralph is dead! Oh, my best beloved! that I should see this hour!"
I felt very faint then, and the tears streamed down my cheeks like down the cheeks of a weary child.

Whose arms were those around me? What low, sweet voice spoke such earnest words of love? What lips pressed such warm kisses to mine?
"Why, Ralph!" He hadn't been hurt at all, and had been commissioned to bear sad news to another. How provoking it was! Well, that is the way it came to me—but I don't care now. Ralph is worth a dozen of your common husbands."

A young London swell, whilst waiting for the train at York, went into a tavern and cast about for some amusement. Feeling secure in the possession of the most money, he made the following offer:
"I will drop money into a hat with any man in the room. The man who holds out the longest shall take the whole and treat the company."
"I'll do it," said an old farmer.
The cockney dropped in a shilling; the farmer followed with another.
"Go on," said the cockney, dropping in another.
"I won't," said the Yorkshireman; "take the whole and treat the company."

The brave only know how to forgive; it is the most refined and generous pitch of virtue human nature can arrive at. Cowards have done good and kind actions; but Cowards have done good, sometimes conquered; but a coward never forgave; it is not in his nature; the power of doing it flows only from a strength and greatness of soul conscious of its force and security, above all the little temptations of resenting every fruitless attempt to interrupt its happiness.
"Charley" said a father to his son, while they were working at a saw-mill, "what possesses you to associate with such girls as you do? When I was of your age I could go with girls of the first cut."
"The first cut is always a slab," said the son, as he assisted the old man in rolling over a log.
"There are some members of a community," said the sagacious and witty Thomas Bradbury, "that are like a crumb in the throat; if they go the right way, they afford but little nourishment; but if they happen to go the wrong way, they give a great deal of trouble."
The latest dog story is of two dogs who fell to fighting in a saw-mill. In the course of the combat one of the dogs went plump against a saw in rapid motion, which instantly cut him in two. The hind legs ran away, but the fore legs continued the fight and whipped the other dog.

A witty man, who lived in constant fear of bailiffs, having absconded, an acquaintance was asked what was the reason of his absence, to which he replied: "Why, sir, I apprehend he was apprehensive of being apprehended, and so left to avoid apprehension."
Lady—Are you the new servant?
Servant Girl—Servant, ma'am! O, not at all; I'm the young lady who got boards here and settles in the housework.

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

STEILACOOM, W. T., FRIDAY, SEPT. 30, 1859.

ATLANTIC NEWS.

By the last mail from California we have dates from New York to the 20th, and from New Orleans to the 27th August. Below we give a few items gleaned from our exchanges:—

A man named Jesse Williams was rescued from the Princeton (Ky.) jail, Aug. 24, by a large number of respectable residents of Caldwell county, and hung without judge or jury. He had been arrested and confined in jail, charged with having committed numerous crimes, and the inhabitants fearing that full justice would not be meted out to him, took the law into their own hands, tried, condemned and executed him on the spot. His two sons only escaped the lynching by fleeing from the State. Several other villains, suspected of complicity in the crimes with which Williams was charged, have been punished and ordered to leave the county.

Gen. Houston, in a published letter, expresses the opinion that the attempt to revive the African slave trade is an attempt to bring about disunion, and that, if successful in the efforts to reopen the trade, the South would be overrun by African barbarians, and our lives, and what is worse, our homes and our families, would be subject to their barbarities, and it would in no possible way advance our general or national prosperity.

Cyrus Ratliff, Judge of the Seventh Judicial District of Louisiana, died Aug. 21st.

The Postmaster-General has extended the time for receiving proposals for transportation of the great daily Northern and Southern mails between Portland, Maine, and New Orleans, to Tuesday, the first day of November next, and changed the time for the commencement of the service to the first day of January, 1860.

George Brown, of the firm of Brown Brothers & Co., bankers, died at his residence, near Baltimore, Aug. 25.

The city of Cincinnati has just been enveloped by a most romantic shooting affair. A young man named De Marquis, about a year ago, fell in with and married, in New York, a beautiful girl, whose name figures in this transaction as Blanche. Both were poor but had a great deal of pride and were much attached each other. In the midst of the painful struggle to provide a home for himself and wife, the young husband was arrested upon the charge of forgery. He was tried and honorably acquitted. He removed with his wife to Cincinnati, where he succeeded in getting employment and where for a time it appeared that he was comfortably settled. News of his having been tried for the crime of forgery reached his new employers, and he was discharged. In a short time his funds became exhausted. At this period he discovered that the wife he so fondly loved and cherished—the mother of his child—had been seduced from the path of honor and virtue, and was revelling in a den of infamy! He sought his wife in her new abode. At his request she made her appearance, when he asked her to walk out with him, he assuring her at the same time she would never return, it being his purpose to kill her. Blanche coolly replied that she was not afraid; expressed her willingness to accompany him on the bloody errand, and begged that he would do his work well and not miss his aim. The parties started off arm in arm, but had proceeded but a short distance when he drew from his pocket a pair of single-barrelled pistols and fired. The ball from one penetrated her left breast, above the nipple, and the contents of the other entered his head near the left ear. The parties fell together, and were thought to be dead, but upon removing them to the hospital both showed signs of life. His excuse for the act was that he loved his wife too much to see her live and lead a dissolute life, and that after her death he himself had nothing to live for. At last accounts she was rapidly recovering, but he, it was said, could not live.

New York has no monopoly of infant phenomena. There is a little three-year old boy in New-Haven, Conn., already set apart for the legal profession. Being taken in hand with a switch, after having been forbidden to pick another pear from a favorite dwarf tree, he indignantly exclaimed, "Mamma, I did not pick off the pear—you come see if I did." Sure enough, he didn't. He simply stood there and ate it, and the core was still dangling from the stem.

In a band of gypsies now encamped near Indianapolis, is a beautiful girl of eighteen, whose father, the chief of the tribe, offers her hand and \$10,000 to any respectable man who will marry her. The old gentleman offers to leave off his vagabond ways, and live with his children. A rare opportunity is thus presented to any one wishing to secure a lovely wife, a fortune, and a father-in-law.

SINGULAR WILL.—An inhabitant of Montegallard, who died in 1822, left the following testament: "It is my will that any one of my relations who shall presume to shed tears at my funeral shall be disinherited; he, on the other hand, who laughs the most heartily, shall be sole heir. I order that neither the church nor my house shall be hung with black cloth; but that, on the day of my burial, the house and church shall be decorated with flowers and green boughs. Instead of the tolling of bells, I will have drums, fiddles and fifes. All the musicians of Montegallard and its environs shall attend the funeral. Fifty of them shall open the procession with hunting tunes, waltzes and minuets."

This singular will created the more surprise as the deceased had always been denominated by his family the Misanthrope, on account of his gloomy and reserved character.

Just Received,

PER BARQUE CARRIE IRLAND, ONE BROWN & WILLIAM REAPER; ONE BROWN & WILLIAM REAPER; ONE BROWN & WILLIAM REAPER; Also complete assortment of Agricultural Implements for sale by FOWLER & CO., Port Townsend, W. T.

GLASS AND CROCKERYWARE.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF GLASS AND CROCKERYWARE for sale by BALCH & WEBBER, 150t

500,000 SUPERIOR BRICK FOR SALE

FOR SALE—400,000 Superior Portland Cement; also 400,000 Blue Eastern Portland Cement. For sale by R. McCaw & Co.

LIME: LIME!

TO ARRIVE, PER BARQUE GILMER, 150 BBLs. Lime, for sale cheap for cash by R. McCaw & Co.

OLD TOM—300 gallons Old Tom on hand and for sale cheap, by R. McCaw & Co.

CHOPPED FEED—Nourse & Mason's Patent Hay Cutters on hand and for sale by R. McCaw & Co.

FROM EUROPE.

The dates from Liverpool are to August 18th. In the proceedings of the British Parliament, recently, we notice that a demand was made for the sum of £12,298, or \$212,100, to defray the expenses of British Columbia.

The Zurich Conference, and the state of affairs in Italy and Germany, were the subjects that chiefly occupied public attention. Advice from Turin represent that the feeling of hostility to the return of the Austrian Grand Duke is increasing among all classes of people in the Duchies.

In Parma the opposition to the return of the Duchess Regent, Maria Louisa, who had taken refuge in Switzerland, is very strong. The Red Republicans, of the Mazzini school, had created some disturbances in Parma by their open demonstrations of hostility, not only to the return of their old rulers, but to any settlement of Italian affairs upon the basis of the treaty of Villa Franca.

Since the conclusion of peace, a most unfriendly feeling exists between the Austrian and Prussian troops in Germany, who in common garbison the federal fortresses, and frequent quarrels take place. A serious collision has taken place between the Austrian and Prussian soldiers stationed on Frankfurt-on-the-Main, the particulars of which are not given.

The Peace Conference at Zurich was daily sitting, but the most profound secrecy is observed in its proceedings, and nothing has transpired as to its progress.

The Sarajinian representatives, it is observed, absent themselves from some of the sittings of the Conference.

It is reported, by way of Vienna, that the Red Republicans have proclaimed, or pronounced for a republic in Parma, and that the Piedmontese authorities and agents had been driven out. It is also added that the friends of order are every where fleeing from the Duchies.

A Russian loan of £12,000,000, and the Indian loan of £3,000,000, have been introduced in the London market.

The Zurich Conference has resolved to prolong the armistice until after the ratification of the treaty of peace.

The foreign ambassadors at Paris have determined not to attend the grand military fetes soon to take place, if the colors taken from the enemy are carried in the procession.

A rumor was in circulation, which had obtained some credence, that Prince Napoleon would be made sovereign of Tuscany.

The King of Prussia, it was expected, would die shortly. It was believed that no lives were lost in the collision between the Austrian and Prussian troops at Frankfurt.

Spain had resolved to increase the fortifications of Cuba. The British Parliament was prorogued on the 13th of August.

C. L. Lusk Wyke has been appointed British Envoy Extraordinary to Central America.

The Atlantic Telegraph cables are quoted at £2 8.

The Paris correspondents of the London press report that the Emperor Napoleon is about to publish a general political amnesty, including Gen. Changarnier, Louis Blanc and Ledru Rollin. Serious trouble is apprehended in the Duchies of Italy.

The emigrations of the fugitive princes are becoming discredited, and the people generally are firmly opposed to the return of their former rulers. The Dictator of Modena threatens to level the city to the ground so soon as he the Austrian Grand Duke restored by force of arms.

The Sardinian Representative named by Victor Emmanuel, the Chevalier Des Amoros, having been received by the Emperor, the excellent correspondents who were sure that Sardinia would be excluded from the Conference at Zurich are slightly dis-comfited. From Central Italy it is announced that the peaceable protest of the people of Parma and Modena against the return of their recent sovereigns, and the people of Romagna against the violent re-establishment of the Papal Government, is daily gathering strength. Preparations were making at Turin to celebrate the fete of Napoleon on the 15th of August, as well as at Paris.

Miscellaneous.

ON CONSIGNMENT.

FOWLER & CO.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A CHOICE ASSORTMENT of fresh case and package LIQUORS, which will be sold low and in lots to suit, among which are the following:

ROSEBANK Whisky, BLENDED Whisky, OLD SCOTCH Whisky, OLD BOURBON Whisky, MARIANNA Whisky, SCOTCH Whisky, Syrup and Schnapps.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ALL PERSONS who are wanted for cutting down timber or other wood, or trespassing in any way upon my land claim, known as the Steilacoom Creek and Bay Claims, Proprietor, THOMAS M. CHAMBERLAIN.

DELIN & SHOREY, MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE,

Next door to the Puget Sound Herald Office, STEILACOOM, W. T.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO MANUFACTURE TO ORDER

Bedsteads, Bureaus, Wardrobes, Tables, Lounges, Writing Desks, Book Cases, And everything in the CABINET-MAKING line.

FARMS FOR SALE.

SIXTEEN CLAIMS IN THURSTON AND Pierce counties for sale.—The undersigned, as the agent of others, has for sale sixteen land claims in this and the adjoining counties, all of which are more or less improved, and some under a high state of cultivation. Any of these claims are several that are admirably adapted for cattle ranges, and others that are not equalled for fertility on the Pacific coast. Some of them are donation claims of 320 acres, and others pre-emption claims of 160 acres. Payment will be taken in cattle or money, at prices ranging from \$400 to \$2000.

Parties having Farms for sale will find it to their interest to intrust them to the undersigned; he being probably better acquainted with the country than anybody now living in this county, the knowledge of which fact has induced many in pursuit of claim to apply to him. Terms moderate.

THOMAS DEAN, Oakland Farm, Pierce County, W. T.

BLACKSMITHING.

Messrs. LAMBERT & COOK, who have located at Port Townsend, in the Wagon and Blacksmithing business, desire to inform the public of Puget Sound that they are prepared to execute all orders in their line with neatness and dispatch. All repairs received in the above business will receive immediate attention, and parties sending orders will receive as prompt attention as if they came themselves. The attention and patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Charges moderate.

LAMBERT & COOK, Port Townsend, W. T.

Business Cards.

Geo. Parkinsson, Geo. Williams, Parkinsson & Williams, BILLIARD AND LIQUOR SALOON.

The billiard room and saloon known as Balch's new building will be taken under the supervision of Messrs. Parkinsson & Williams, who expect to meet their friends at all times, and treat them to the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars the market affords. 150t

PUGET SOUND HOTEL, Corner of Balch and Commercial sts., STEILACOOM, W. T. MILAN GALLAGHER, Proprietor.

H. G. WILLIAMSON & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, DRY GOODS, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, &c., &c. STEILACOOM, W. T.

P. J. MOOREY, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors, Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c., STEILACOOM, W. T.

SAMUEL HOPPER, MILLWRIGHT, Builder of MCLAY and CIRCULAR Sawmills; also Flouring Mills and all other machinery in the Millwright line. Commercial st., Steilacoom City, W. T.

FRANK CLARK, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office—Corner of Commercial and Main streets, STEILACOOM, W. T.

W. H. WALLACE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, STEILACOOM, W. T.

S. McCAW & Co., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, &c. N.B.—Liberal terms for cash. STEILACOOM, W. T.

GEORGE GALLAGHER, DEALER IN STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, ETC. STEILACOOM, W. T.

J. R. WEBBER, BALCH & WEBBER, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, &c., &c. In connection with the store there is a commodious WHARF, at which vessels of any class can lay at low tide. Store corner of Chestnut and Steilacoom streets, Steilacoom, W. T.

THE CHEAPEST STORE IN PIERCE COUNTY! A. G. BALCH OFFERS FOR SALE A DESIRABLE ASSORTMENT of Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Provisions, and Farming Utensils. Also, a large variety of CROCKERYWARE, All received ex-shelf from Boston. All of which are offered at low rates. My motto is, Quick sales and small profits. 120t

General Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS LEAVE TO inform his friends, and the public generally, that he will endeavor to keep constantly on hand the following goods: A general variety of DRY GOODS, SUCH AS Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Clothing, Blankets, &c., &c., Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Shirts, Drills, &c., Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Farming Tools, Hardware, Tinware, Crockeryware, Woodware, Stone-ware, Glassware, Paints, Oil, Glass, Putty, Patent Medicines, Drugs, Turpentine, Ship Chandlery, Country Produce, &c., &c. All of which will be sold on the most reasonable terms, at wholesale or retail.

Feeling grateful to the citizens of this county and the public generally for past favors, and in strict attention to my business to merit a continuance of the same. PHILIP KEACH.

PIONEER HOTEL, In Port Townsend, WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

HAVING LATELY MADE EXTENSIVE ADDITIONS to this house, I am prepared to offer to the public the comforts of a first class hotel, for families or single persons. The entire house (containing twenty-one sleeping rooms, three parlors, one public and one private dining room, and a billiard room) has been newly fitted up and re-furnished, and is in point of comfort and convenience, unsurpassed by any other house on Puget Sound. An elegant saloon and well-furnished bar, with two No. 1 Billiard Tables, are attached to the house, and the undersigned solicits immediate attention, and parties residing in the vicinity will receive as prompt attention as if they came themselves. 200t

H. L. VIBBALL, BRUCE'S NEW YORK TYPE FOUNDRY has now on hand an immense stock of Roman Type, Fancy Type, Copperplate Script, German Type, Bible Type, Ornaments, Headers, Brass and Metal Rules, Brass and Electro Casts, and Electro Casts and Engravings, Metal Perforators, &c. The types are all cast by steam power from the best metal peculiar to this foundry. The unequalled rapidity in the process of casting enables me to sell these more durable types at the lowest prices of ordinary types, either for cash or credit.

Presses, Wood Type, Ink, Combs, Sticks, etc., furnished at the manufacturer's lowest prices. A specimen journal of Pointe de Lettre only, and prices, mailed to printing offices, on the reception of seven cents, to prepay the postage.

Printers of Newspapers who choose to publish this advertisement, including this notice, three times before the last day of August, 1859, and forward me one of the papers, will be allowed their bill, at the time of making a purchase from me of five times the amount of my manufacture. Address GEORGE BRUCE, 12 Chambers st., New York.

CARRIAGEMAKING AND BLACKSMITHING.

Messrs. LAMBERT & COOK, who have located at Port Townsend, in the Wagon and Blacksmithing business, desire to inform the public of Puget Sound that they are prepared to execute all orders in their line with neatness and dispatch. All repairs received in the above business will receive immediate attention, and parties sending orders will receive as prompt attention as if they came themselves. The attention and patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Charges moderate.

LAMBERT & COOK, Port Townsend, W. T.

Shipping.

BALCH & WEBBER'S REGULAR LINE OF PACKETS BETWEEN Puget Sound AND San Francisco

Is composed of the following first class vessels: Barque ORK, 300 Tons, A. Y. FRANK, Commander; Brig W. D. RICE, 300 Tons, W. H. DIXON, Commander; Barque GYMPSE, 500 Tons, S. A. DAYTON, Commander; Barque MARY P. BLADE, 350 Tons, H. P. CHOWELL, Commander, And other vessels as the trade requires.

The above vessels are commanded by experienced and generally captains, well known to the trade, and will run regularly between Puget Sound (W. T.) and San Francisco carrying Freight and Passengers. Freight will be taken at San Francisco for all points on the Coast from the Atlantic States and Europe carefully received at San Francisco and promptly forwarded.

BALCH & WEBBER, STEILACOOM, W. T. TOWING, FREIGHTING, ETC.

THE WELL-KNOWN STEAMER RANGER, Now plying on the waters of Puget Sound, will be ready at all times to tow or carry freight to or from any ports or mills on the Sound.

Orders left at Balch & Webber's store, in Steilacoom; Phillips & Sons, Olympia; or at the various post-offices on the Puget Sound, will be promptly attended to. Freight carried and towing done on the most reasonable terms. 200t

WELLS, FARGO & CO., NEW YORK, CALIFORNIA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON EXPRESS AND EXCHANGE COMPANY. CAPITAL \$600,000. D. N. BARNEY, President. T. M. JAMES, Treasurer.

DRAW BILLS OF EXCHANGE IN SUMS TO SUIT ON ALL THE CITIES OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA; UNION BANK OF LONDON, AND ROYAL BANK OF IRELAND, DUBLIN. Advance on Gold Drafts assigned for assay, and receive deposits, general and special.

EXPRESS FORWARDERS AND COMMISSION AGENTS. Ship Treasure at the lowest rates, and insure under our own flag policies held with the best English Companies; viz: London & Lancashire Marine; Royal Exchange Assurance; Marine Insurance; London Assurance.

Forward Freight and Parcels To all parts of the United States and Canada, and through the American and European Express and Exchange Company, to all parts of Europe, execute commissions, make collections, and purchase, and attend promptly to all matters pertaining to the Express business.

Forward Daily Expresses, Semi-monthly Express To Oregon and intermediate points on the Northern coast, Port Townsend, Steilacoom and Olympia, San Diego and intermediate points on the Southern coast, and by every vessel for Europe. For the better security of ourselves and the public, Agents in California, Oregon and Washington Territory are furnished with appointments or commissions, specifying their powers as agents. Such appointments they are requested to keep exposed to the public view in their places of business. Office in Steilacoom, Commercial st., corner of Balch. 200t

PRINCIPAL OFFICES: New York—50 Broadway; San Francisco—124 Montgomery st.; Philadelphia—20 Chestnut st.; Baltimore—125 Baltimore st.; Boston—4 Washington st.; New Orleans—72 Canal st.

M. A. LIGHT, Agent in Steilacoom.

Miscellaneous.

STEILACOOM LIVELY STABLE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING ESTABLISHED himself in the above business in this place, will devote his attention exclusively to conducting it in a proper and satisfactory manner. Good Saddle Horses will be kept in readiness for the accommodation of the public, for parties wishing to enjoy a pleasant ride through the country. STABLES furnished at moderate rates. CHARLES STEWART.

MILES J. WEST, BLACKSMITH. HAVING purchased the interest of his late partner in the Blacksmithing business, the undersigned is prepared to execute satisfactorily all work in that line entrusted to his care. Wagons, bobs, and all work pertaining to his line, guaranteed and well selected stock of the above articles at the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. MILES J. WEST.

GALLAGHER'S HARDWARE ESTABLISHMENT, Commercial street, Steilacoom, W. T. GEORGE GALLAGHER, Dealer in stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Agricultural Implements, &c.

HAS ON HAND, AND OFFERS FOR SALE, a large and well selected stock of the above articles at the lowest rates. Parties desiring to purchase are invited to call on the undersigned at his store, on Commercial street, Steilacoom, W. T. 200t

NOTICE: IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ALL PERSONS who are wanted for cutting down timber, or other wood, or trespassing in any way upon my land claim, known as the "Van Hook's claim," adjoining the town of Steilacoom, THOMAS M. CHAMBERLAIN, Proprietor.

EDWARD LAMBERT, M. P. BURNS, Owners of the above claim. Steilacoom, W. T., July 16, 1859.

NAILS—On hand, an assortment of Cut Nails, for sale by R. McCaw & Co.

Miscellaneous.

THE PORT MADISON FOUNDRY IS NOW IN SUCCESSFUL OPERATION, and will execute all kinds of Iron Castings, Mill Machinery, Steam Engines, Stoves, Hollowware, &c., &c., Attached to the establishment is a MACHINE SHOP, where all kinds of Iron Turning and Filing will be done on the shortest notice, and at less than San Francisco prices. All orders promptly executed. G. A. MEIGS.

WASHINGTON HOTEL, Corner of Main and Second streets, OLYMPIA, W. T. MILAN GALLAGHER, Proprietor.

THE PROPRIETOR HAS RECENTLY ERECTED, IN CONNECTION with and as a part of the "Washington Hotel," a large two-story building, 20 by 60 feet, by which he is enabled to provide the travelling public with a large number of commodious, comfortable and excellent ventilated apartments that can be rented by any other public house in Washington Territory. An idea of his ability to accommodate the public may be judged from the fact that the hotel contains twenty-five private rooms, (exclusive of family apartments) six of which are large drawing rooms or parlors.

Thankful to the public for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to the proprietor, and having thus enlarged upon his former business, he feels confident he can render the enjoyment of strangers with him comfortable and pleasant, and no pains shall be spared to set his table up well as any in like business. Beds and bedrooms furnished to such as may desire them.

Board by the day and week. The proprietor is attached to this establishment, which will be amply supplied with force for the accommodation of animals of the travelling public. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited. OLYMPIA, Dec. 4th, 1857. G. A. MEIGS.

TOWN LOTS! HILL'S ADDITION TO STEILACOOM. GOOD CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT! THE SUBSCRIBER, HAVING LAID OUT his land claim, adjoining Capt. Balch's claim, into Town Lots of one acre each, is now prepared to sell lots to suit parties desiring either to locate and improve or seeking investment. This claim, for advantageous location is not excelled by any on Puget Sound. The site has been laid out with a view to beauty and convenience, the streets being four rods wide, and the whole plot well watered by springs. Sites for three churches have already been donated and set apart. The prices of lots range from \$50 to \$150 each, according to locality. The proprietor contemplates building a wharf for the claim during the coming summer, which cannot fail to greatly enhance the value of the entire property.

FRANK CLARK, Esq., of Steilacoom, who is a member of the bar, is authorized to sell and convey lots. LEMUEL HILLS.

MARINE HOSPITAL, Port Townsend, June 22, 1858.

D. P. M. O'BRIEN, LATE RESIDENT Physician and Surgeon of the County Hospital, San Francisco, and of the hospital of the Sisters of Mercy, is now in charge of the Marine Hospital at Port Townsend. DR. O'BRIEN is also prepared to receive private patients. He is a member of the Medical Society of the State of California, and has the honor to be a member of the American Medical Association. He has had an experience of sixteen years in the practice of his profession, both private and hospital, together with a thorough medical and surgical education, as evidenced by the proper guaranties of a diploma to that effect, will obtain for him the confidence of the citizens on Puget Sound.

Letters addressed P. M. O'BRIEN, M.D., Port Townsend, W. T. will be duly acknowledged. 17 1/2

RUSSIAN CHEMICAL STEAM BATHS, BY DANIEL COLLINS, Steilacoom, W. T. QUICK, CERTAIN, AND Permanent Cure

For Rheumatism, Paralysis, Stiff Joints, Neuralgia, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pleurisy, Dropsy, &c., &c., and all other Chronic and Acute Diseases, the most successful means of treatment is by the use of the Russian Chemical Steam Bath. This bath is a pure mineral water, and is recommended by the highest authorities in the profession. It is a permanent cure for all the above diseases, and is a most valuable remedy for all the diseases of the human system.

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